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Chapter 1 by intellikat

Your story

Begins with you at birth, mewling and puking.

It continues on to schoolishness and the inevitable coming of age. Rebellion, seeing adults for who truly are. First love, first lust, and everything tumbling out after this.

You meet her in Cambodia, in a homemade cinema of sorts built into a room of the guesthouse you are staying in. You feel the electricity between the two of you without saying a word. You ride sitting behind her on her scooter in the warm night.

And it is at this moment that you realise your life is not up to you all... but is being written by someone else.

You shudder. How will your story play out?

Chapter 2 by Nivriti Agaram



Our shoulders touched, my denim jacket against that fleece one. We looked into each other. I saw the Libra inside her. The soul of everyone's feelings. She saw the Gemini in me. The popular girl. The one who can be a decent.

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Chapter 3 by ec



She asked me where I want to go.

I said that's up to her.

So we rode on, going everywhere and no where at one. Past shopping centers, past streets of people and vendors, never leaving the city. We lived and breathed these streets and in return they gifted us with the sweet solitude our souls were secretly yearning for.

Perfection and peace.

After what seemed like an eternity and a moment, she drops you back at the guesthouse, before she leaves however, she offers you a smile and a wave.

But most importantly, a name.

Tadame.

So you slip back into your room, waiting patiently until the next chapter.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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